DREAMWORKS
SHREK
ISSUE OF 4 1
KIZOIC
YOUNG READER
KIZOIC.COM
MOMMAERTS

APE ENTERTAINMENT

David Hedgecock
Co-Publisher / General Partner
DHedgecock@Ape-Entertainment.com

Brent E. Erwin
Co-Publisher / General Partner
BErwin@Ape-Entertainment.com

Jason M. Burns
Editor-In-Chief
JFreeman@Ape-Entertainment.com

Kevin Freeman
Managing Editor
KFreeman@Ape-Entertainment.com

Troy Dye
Submissions Editor
TDye@Ape-Entertainment.com

Jay Carvajal
On-Line Marketing Manager
JCarvajal@Ape-Entertainment.com

Company Information:
Ape Entertainment
P.O. Box 7100
San Diego, CA 92167
www.ApeComics.com

APE DIGITAL COMIC SITE:
Apecmz.com

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Written by: Arie Kaplan & Jason M. Burns

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Colors by: Matt Kaufenberg

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By: Anderson, Mommaerts, & Mallada

Cover by: Robb Mommaerts & Rolando Mallada

Letters by: Chris Studabaker & Jason Arthur

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READ IT LAST NIGHT...READ IT TOO MANY TIMES...READ IT...UGH, DONKEY MADE ME READ IT TO HIM LAST WEEK. FOR THE LOVE OF GRIMM, I'VE READ THESE BEDTIME STORIES A MILLION TIMES.
AH HA!
OKAY, KIDS! ONE BEDTIME STORY COMING RIGHT UP. BUT TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO TRY SOMETHING A WEE BIT DIFFERENT, OKAY? TONIGHT I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY THAT REALLY HAPPENED TO ME AND DONKEY!
REMEMBER SHREK, IT'S A BEDTIME STORY. YELLING IT AT THE KIDS IS PROBABLY NOT GOING TO HELP PUT THEM TO SLEEP.
YOU'RE RIGHT DEAR. SORRY, I GUESS I JUST GOT A LITTLE EXCITED.
EXCITED ABOUT STORY TIME? YET ANOTHER REASON WHY I MARRIED YOU, YOU SMELLY OGRE.
HAVE FUN!
YOUR MOM'S WONDERFUL, AYE?
ALTHOUGH, WHEN YOU GET OLDER YOU'LL PROBABLY WONDER WHY SHE DOESN'T ALLOW SUGARY CEREALS IN THE HOUSE, AND ONLY LETS YOU EAT HEALTHY THINGS, LIKE MAGGOTS COVERED IN SLIME, FOR BREAKFAST.
WELL, THE REASON IS IN A STORY I LIKE TO CALL...
...OR AT LEAST I WILL FROM NOW ON...
..."THE GOLDEN GOOSE... EGG!"

IT CAN'T BE!
Ye Olde Crunchy pants
INGREDIENTS: Carob, Whey, Sugar, Shite, Everything Nice, Ribofarin, Crust, Possum Droppings, Eye of Newt, Mesopotamian Gargoyle Wings, Whole Wheat Flour, Red Dye Number 5, Pureed Wombat Turds, Thiamin, Niacin, Witch's Fart
NOW WITH EXTRA RASPBERRY JUICE. I'M 'BERRY BERRY' HAPPY!
HEY, KIDS!
I'VE HIDDEN A DOZEN GOLDEN GOOSE EGGS INSIDE MY CEREAL. FIND THE GOOSE AND WIN A GANDER AT THE CRUNCHY-PANTS CEREAL FACTORY! GOOD LUCK...
LOOK FOR THE TOY SURPRISE INSIDE EVERY 100TH BOX OF YE OLDE CRUNCHYPANTS CEREAL!
The Golden Goose... EGG!

Written by: Arie Kaplan & Jason M. Burns

Pencils/Inks by: Christine Larsen

Colors by: Tim Durning

Letters by: Chris Studabaker

I THOUGHT THEY ALREADY "HEAR YE, HEAR YE'D" THE TWELFTH GOLDEN GOOSE EGG.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A MUFFIN MAN'S DOZEN. EITHER WAY, IT'S MINE NOW.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOURS?

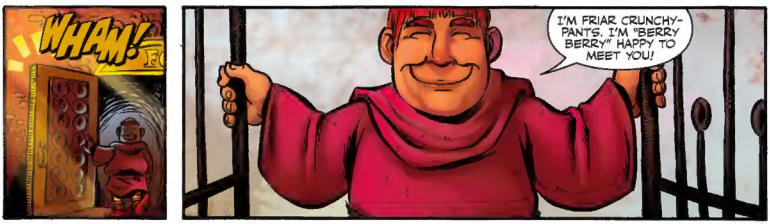
DON'T YOU GO GOOSING ME OUT OF THAT GOOSE EGG, SHREK. I BOUGHT THAT CEREAL BOX. THEREFORE IT'S JUST AS MUCH MINE AS IT IS YOURS.
OH, YOU MUST BE YOLK'ING.
GET IT..."YOLKING." IT'S LIKE JOKING ONLY WITH A...

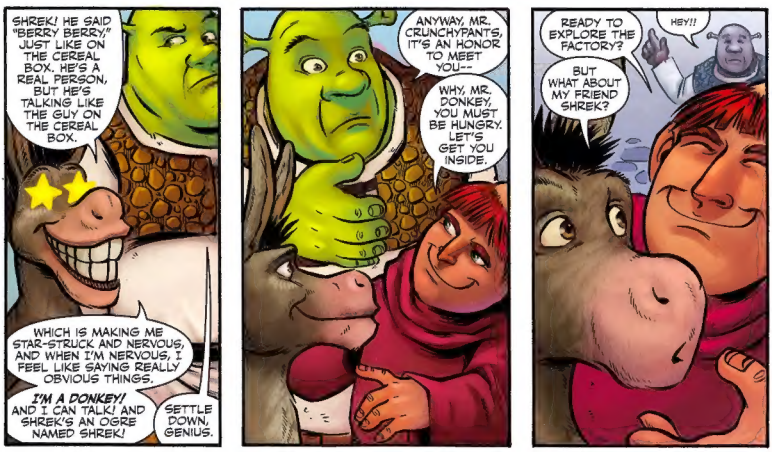
IT'S MINE! MY - UM - EXPERT "TOY SURPRISE-FINDING" SKILLS EARNED ME THIS EGG. IT'S MY TICKET TO THE CEREAL FACTORY!
YOU KNOW THE RULES, DONKEY. FINDERS KEEPERS.
LOSERS WEEPERS.
♪ I'VE GOT A TICKET TO RIDE, I'VE GOT A TICKET TO RI-HI-HIDE... ♪

STOP IT, THE BOTH OF YOU!

YOU'RE CONSTANTLY FIGHTING OVER THESE TOY SURPRISES.
'CAUSE THEY'RE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS.
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY ARE, DONKEY. YOU AND SHREK ARE FRIENDS AND FRIENDS SHARE, SO HERE'S WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN...
YOU'RE GOING TO ADMIT THAT THE EGG BELONGS TO BOTH OF YOU...
...AND THEN YOU'RE GOING TO GO TO THE CEREAL FACTORY TOGETHER.
TOGETHER? IS THAT EVEN LEGAL?
IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT, I'LL JUST MAKE A GOLDEN OMELET AND...
FINE! CRACK THE EGG. SEE IF I CARE.
RELAX, DONKEY. WE'LL GO TOGETHER.
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, FIONA. WE CAN SHARE. MY MIDDLE NAME IS PRACTICALLY "SHARON" I LOVE SHARIN' SO MUCH.
YEAH. WHAT SHREK SAID.
GOOD.

Outside Friar Crunchypants' factory...


WHAM!
I'M FRIAR CRUNCHY-PANTS. I'M "BERRY BERRY" HAPPY TO MEET YOU!

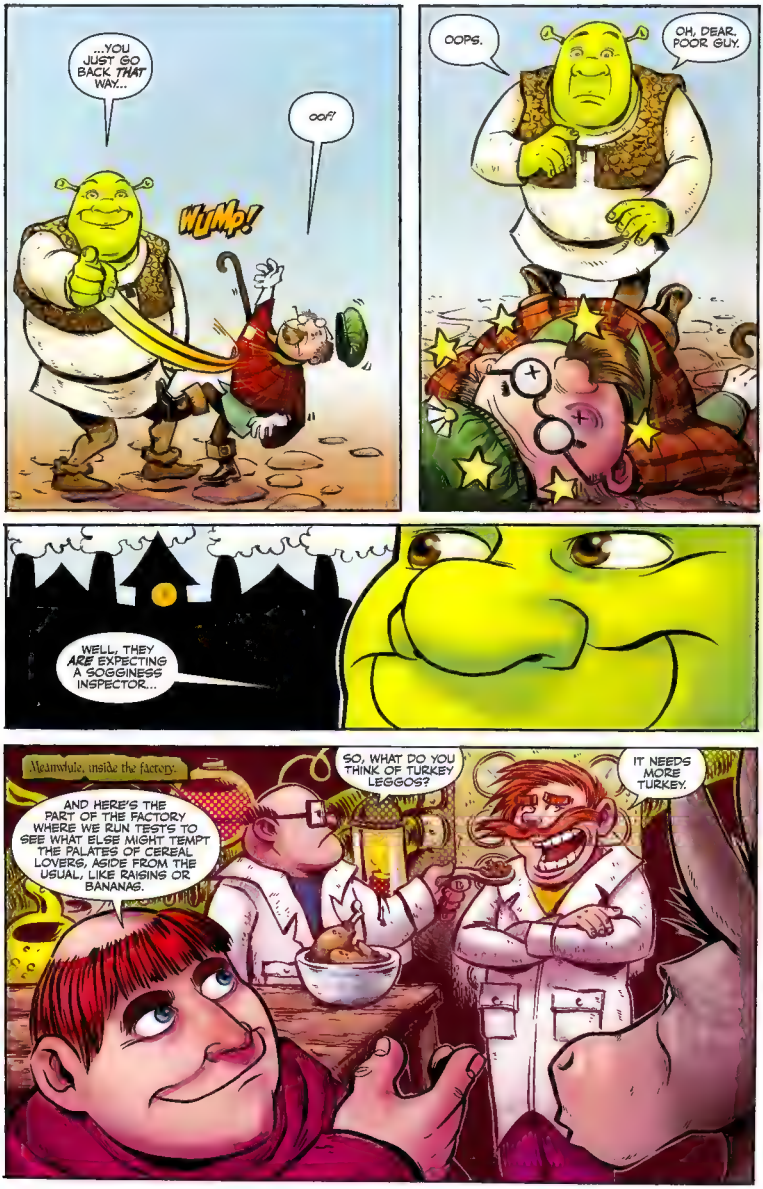

SHREK! HE SAID "BERRY BERRY," JUST LIKE ON THE CEREAL BOX. HE'S A REAL PERSON, BUT HE'S TALKING LIKE THE GUY ON THE CEREAL BOX.
WHICH IS MAKING ME STAR-STRUCK AND NERVOUS, AND WHEN I'M NERVOUS, I FEEL LIKE SAYING REALLY OBVIOUS THINGS.
I'M A DONKEY! AND I CAN TALK! AND SHREK'S AN OGRE NAMED SHREK!
SETTLE DOWN, GENIUS.
ANYWAY, MR. CRUNCHYPANTS, IT'S AN HONOR TO MEET YOU---
WHY, MR. DONKEY, YOU MUST BE HUNGRY. LET'S GET YOU INSIDE.
READY TO EXPLORE THE FACTORY?
HEY!!
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY FRIEND SHREK?

DONKEY, WE HAVE A PROBLEM HERE AT THE FACTORY. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME SOLVE IT; WE SEEM TO HAVE WAY TOO MANY WAFFLES, AND WE NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN EAT THEM WITHOUT EXPLODING. YOU THINK YOU CAN HELP US WITH THAT?
YEAH, WHAT ABOUT ME?
SOMEBODY PINCH ME!
SLAM!
HEY!
OH, LOOK! IT'S THE ELFER SHMELFERS, THE MYTHICAL GNOMES WHO USE THEIR AGE-OLD MAGIC CURDS RECIPE TO HELP MAKE YOUR CEREAL. THEY HAVE THE BEST JOB EVER!
YEAH, UH... THE BEST.
SOMEBODY PLEASE DROWN ME IN "TOO HOT" PORRIDGE.

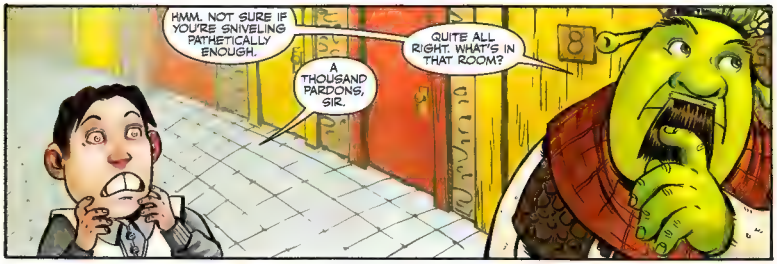
Meanwhile...
FINE, GO ALONG WITHOUT ME. SEE IF I CARE! STUPID FACTORY, PROBABLY FILLED WITH GUMDROP CASTLES, ICE CREAM RIVERS, AND LOLLIPOP FOUNTAINS. YECCH! I'D RATHER HAVE A NICE HOT-MUCOUS SUNDAE ANY DAY, WITH EXTRA SCABS...
EH?
THIS IS NORMAN ANGLO-SAXON, REPORTING TO YOU LIVE. HEAR YE, HEAR YE, OUR TOP STORY TONIGHT! A TALKING DONKEY AND A DISGUSTING, FILTHY OGRE ARE THE LATEST GOLDEN GOOSE EGG WINNERS TO BE INVITED TO THE CRUNCHYPANTS FACTORY!
EXCUSE ME, WEE NEWSREADER. THAT MUST BE A PRINTING ERROR. THAT SHOULD *JUST* READ, "TALKING DONKEY!" NOT "TALKING DONKEY *AND* DISGUSTING, FILTHY, OGRE!" APPARENTLY, OGRES AREN'T WELCOME IN THAT FACTORY!
ER, IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM, YOU CAN TAKE IT UP WITH OUR STATION MANAGER...

...ALTHOUGH, HE'S UNDER A BIT OF STRESS RIGHT NOW.
UH, RIGHT.
ARGLE-BARGLE BLAKKKTTTHHH!
THE END IS NIGH
HEY. WAIT A MINUTE...
LET ME SEE THAT...
WHY DOES THIS LAD LOOK FAMILIAR?
FORMER GOLDEN GOOSE EGG WINNERS
DON'T KNOW, DON'T CARE. LOOK, TAKE MY CARD. WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKING TO INTERVIEW PEOPLE WHO SURVIVED THE BLACK PLAGUE, AND YOU LOOK LIKE...WELL, YOU LOOK JUST *AWFUL*. YOU'D BE PERFECT.
HMM...WHERE ARE MY CARDS? THOUGHT I HAD THEM IN MY POCKET...
"POCKET"? THAT'S IT! THAT CONTEST WINNER LOOKS JUST LIKE...

SEARCH
RAFFLE
FUMBLE
...THIS TOY SURPRISE I FOUND IN A BOX OF YE OLDE CRUNCHYPANTS CEREAL!
SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON IN THERE...
EXCUSE ME...
GOOD MORNING, YOUNG FELLA. NAME'S ELDERBERRY METHUSELAH. I'M A SOGGINESS INSPECTOR FOR THE CEREAL DISTRIBUTORS, EVEN THOUGH THEY SAY I'M TOO OLD AND SENILE FOR THE JOB.
OH, THAT'S A TERRIBLE THING TO SAY! YOU SEEM FINE TO ME.
AWWW, YOU'RE THE NICEST PIECE OF GIANT TALKING BROCCOLI I'VE EVER MET. ANYWAY, CAN YOU DIRECT ME TOWARDS THE CRUNCHY-PANT'S FACTORY?
CERTAINLY, OLD TIMER...

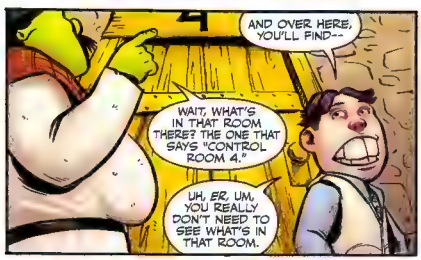

...YOU JUST GO BACK THAT WAY...
OOF!
WUMP!
OOPS.
OH, DEAR. POOR GUY.
WELL, THEY ARE EXPECTING A SOGGINESS INSPECTOR...
Meanwhile, inside the factory:
AND HERE'S THE PART OF THE FACTORY WHERE WE RUN TESTS TO SEE WHAT ELSE MIGHT TEMPT THE PALATES OF CEREAL LOVERS, ASIDE FROM THE USUAL, LIKE RAISINS OR BANANAS.
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF TURKEY LEGGOS?
IT NEEDS MORE TURKEY.

WHAT'S NEXT ON THE TOUR?
SO GLAD YOU ASKED...
STEP RIGHT THROUGH THIS DOOR AND YOU'LL GET A BERRY, BERRY BIG SURPRISE...
FINALLY! MY WAFFLES...
...ARE UNDERNEATH THAT BIG, WEIRD-LOOKING MACHINE?
STAND ON THE "X."
UH...YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT SHREK TO STAND ON THE "X"? WE SHOULD GO GET HIM. HE'S MUCH BETTER AT STANDING ON LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET THAN I AM! OH, AND BY THE WAY...
HEEEEELLP!
And at that very moment, elsewhere in the factory...
AHH, SOGGINESS INSPECTOR! GOOD TO MEET YOU, OLD CHAP. NAME'S "CHOMP." HEAD CEREAL TASTER. SPEAK IN CLIPPED SENTENCES OFTEN LACKING PERSONAL PRONOUNS. FRIGHTFULLY BAD SELF-ESTEEM, SO ALWAYS APOLOGIZING. DREADFULLY SORRY.


HMM. NOT SURE IF YOU'RE SNIVELING PATHETICALLY ENOUGH.
A THOUSAND PARDONS, SIR.
QUITE ALL RIGHT. WHAT'S IN THAT ROOM?

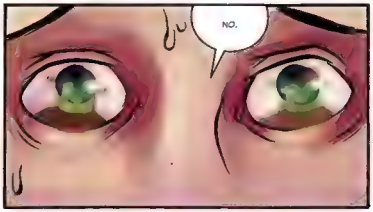
THAT'S WHERE WE HEAT EACH INDIVIDUAL PIECE OF CEREAL UNTIL IT'S NICE AND GOLDEN BROWN.
DOING OKAY THERE, FRANK?
NO. I'M NOT DOING OKAY. I'VE GOT SOMETHING IN MY EYE, AND IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

AND, UH...WHAT'S THAT?
He's Just Not That Into Ewe
OH, THAT'S CINNABUNS. HE GARNISHES ALL OUR CEREAL WITH CINNAMON.
"GARNISHES" IT? HOW--?
TRUST ME. YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW. LET'S JUST SAY WE HAVE TO KEEP FEEDING HIM BEANS, OR ELSE HE DOESN'T... GARNISH ANYMORE.

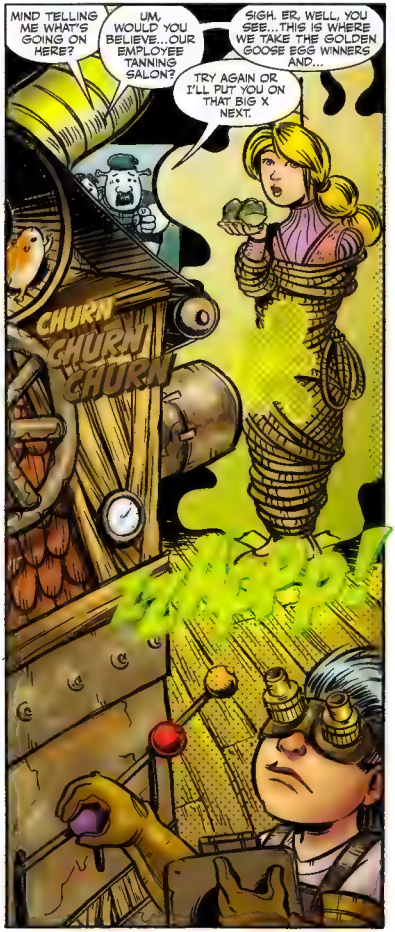

AND OVER HERE, YOU'LL FIND--
WAIT, WHAT'S IN THAT ROOM THERE? THE ONE THAT SAYS "CONTROL ROOM 4."
UH, ER, UM. YOU REALLY DON'T NEED TO SEE WHAT'S IN THAT ROOM.

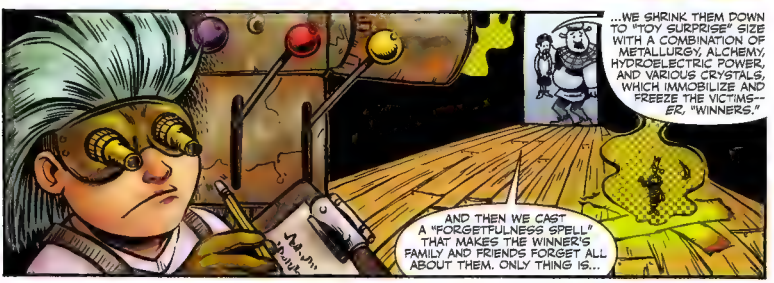
ER...WOULDN'T YOU RATHER SEE OUR BIG "CARDBOARDIUM EMPORIUM," WHERE WE MANUFACTURE ALL OF THE CARDBOARD FOR OUR CEREAL BOXES?
YOU SAY "ER" TOO MUCH FOR MY LIKING.
IT'S A LIFE-CHANGING EXPERIENCE, I ASSURE YOU!
MOVE AWAY FROM THE DOOR. NOW.

UH, ER, UM, YES I DO. WHAT'S IN IT?


NO.

PLEASE SIR, TAKE CARE WHEN HANDLING COMPANY MERCHANDISE!
NOW, WHAT IN THE WORLD--?


MIND TELLING ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
UM, WOULD YOU BELIEVE...OUR EMPLOYEE TANNING SALON?
SIGH. ER, WELL, YOU SEE...THIS IS WHERE WE TAKE THE GOLDEN GOOSE EGG WINNERS AND...
TRY AGAIN OR I'LL PUT YOU ON THAT BIG X NEXT.
CHURN CHURN CHURN

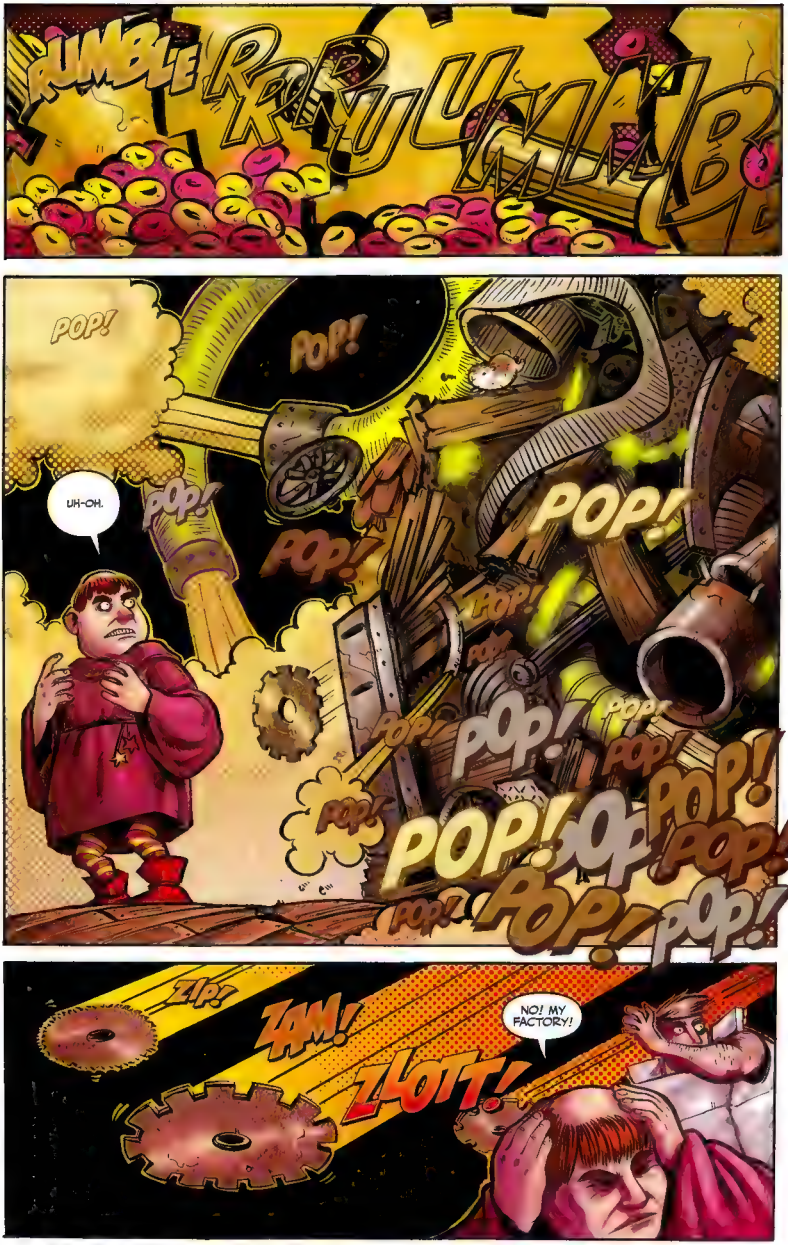

...WE SHRINK THEM DOWN TO "TOY SURPRISE" SIZE WITH A COMBINATION OF METALLURGY, ALCHEMY, HYDROELECTRIC POWER, AND VARIOUS CRYSTALS, WHICH IMMOBILIZE AND FREEZE THE VICTIMS--ER, "WINNERS."
AND THEN WE CAST A "FORGETFULNESS SPELL" THAT MAKES THE WINNER'S FAMILY AND FRIENDS FORGET ALL ABOUT THEM. ONLY THING IS...

...IF THE GOLDEN GOOSE EGG WINNER IS SOMEONE HIDEOUS, LIKE AN OGRE OR A NIGHTGOWN-WEARING WOLF, THEN WE TURN THEM AWAY, BECAUSE THOSE MAKE UGLY TOYS. AND WHO WANTS AN UGLY TOY SURPRISE?
WAIT A MINUTE... GOLDEN GOOSE EGG WINNERS? DONKEY!
WHERE IS HE?
I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU EVERY-THING I KNOW!
THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I DO A BIT MORE PROBING...
HE'S JUST THROUGH THIS DOOR.
KNOW WHAT I LIKE ABOUT DOORS, CHOMP?
WHAT'S THAT, YE OLD CHAP?
THEY'RE SO EASY TO SMASH!
VERY GOOD, SIR!
GUARDS!

HEH. WELL, THIS ANSWERS THAT AGE-OLD PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTION: WHO WOULD WIN IN A FIGHT, AN OGRE...
...OR AN IDIOT DRESSED AS A MILK CARTON?
HMM. I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW.
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE BEING THE TOY SURPRISE!
AAGH! HELP!
ANYONE ELSE WANT TO BE POUNDED INTO CORN FLAKES?
IMPRESSIVE, OGRE...
...BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE! ONCE I YANK THIS SWITCH, YOUR DONKEY FRIEND WILL BE BERRY, BERRY SMALL!

CHURN CHURN
NOOOOO!
SHUK-KTT!
SHUK-
KTT!
KTT!
CHURN CHURN
WHAT--? WHY WON'T IT STOP?
IT WON'T STOP?
HAH! ♪MUNCH, MUNCH♫ YOU REALLY THINK THAT YOU CAN TURN OFF MY MACHINE? HOW BERRY, BERRY FUNNY!
WHEN THAT OLD MAN GEPPETTO WOULDN'T HIRE ME ON AS A TOY MAKER, I MADE MY OWN WAY, CREATING MORE REALISTIC TOYS THAN HE COULD EVER HOPE TO WIDDLE! ♪MUNCH, MUNCH♫
AND NOW I'M PREPARED TO TURN THIS ENTIRE KINGDOM INTO ONE BIG TOY BOX AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP M...

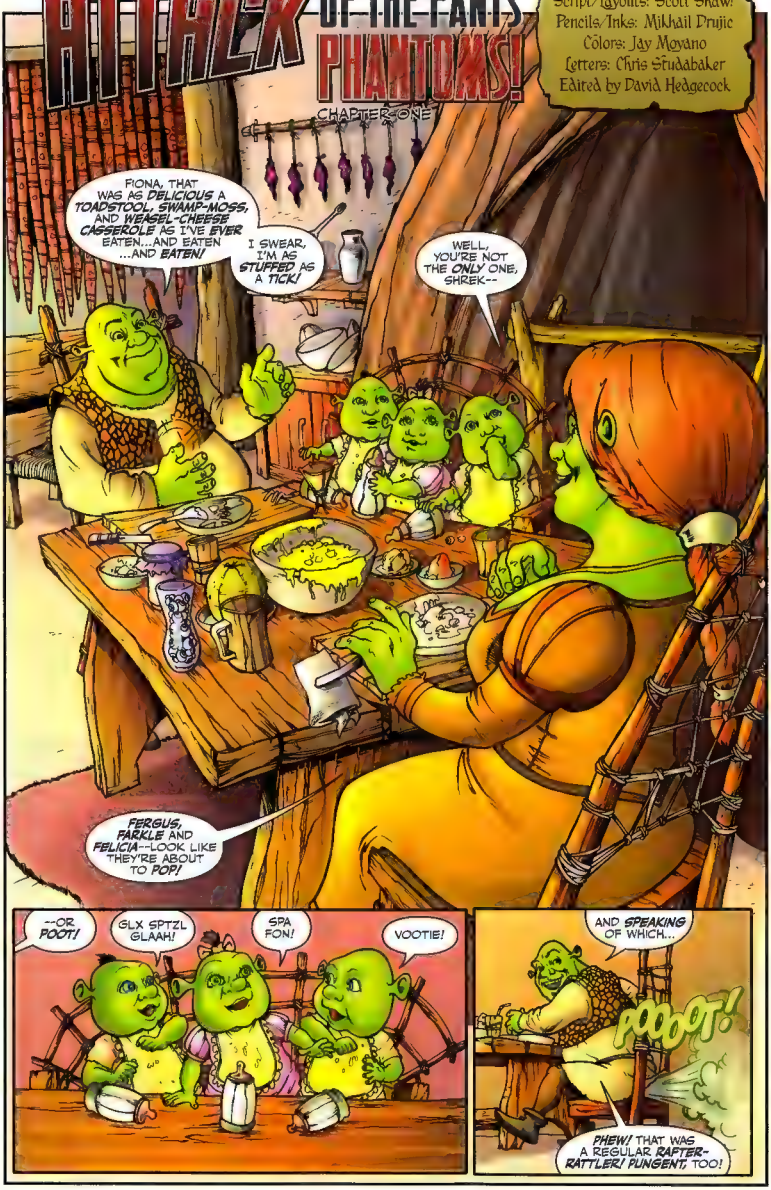
KLITCH!
TCHOK!
HMM...
SHAKE
HEY! I'LL TURN YOU INTO A BIG GREEN YO-YO IF YOU DON'T STOP THAT!
SHUFF
SHUFF
SHUFF
SHUFF
OOOH! I LOVE YO-YOING. MY FAVORITE TRICK IS WALK THE DONKEY.

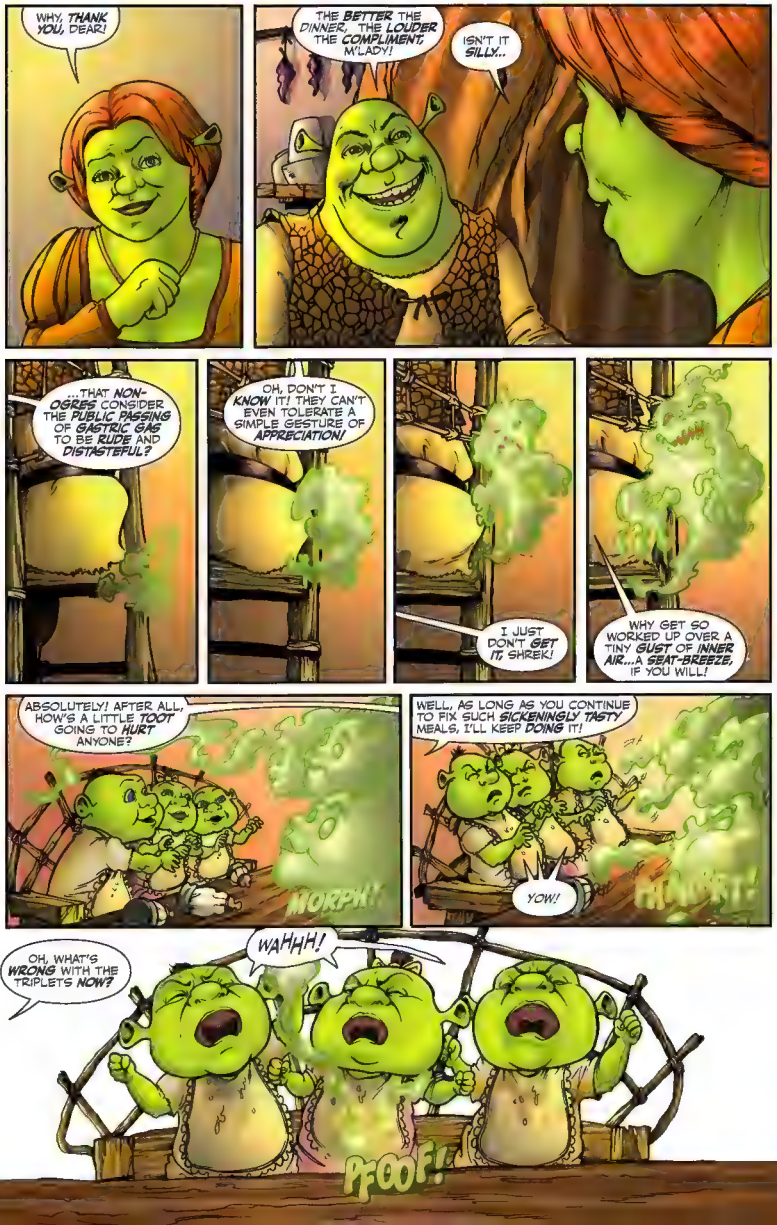

RUMBLE
RRUUMMBB
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
UH-OH.
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!

SLICE!
OH, THIS IS BERRY, BERRY BAD! IT'S ABOUT TO--

BERRY BERRY
W-WHERE ARE WE?
"AND ONCE FRIAR CRUNCHYPANTS' MACHINE HAD BLOWN UP..."

...ALL THE PEOPLE WHO HAD BEEN TURNED INTO TOY SURPRISES GREW BACK TO THEIR NORMAL SIZE.
THAT'S A HAPPY ENDING. I *LIKE* HAPPY ENDINGS. KNOW WHAT *ELSE* I LIKE? WAFFLES. AND THAT FRIAR CRUNCHYPANTS NEVER EVEN GAVE ME ANY WAFFLE-PROMISING SCOUNDREL!
WELL, I HOPE YOU TWO LEARNED SOMETHING FROM THIS EXPERIENCE.
YUP! I LEARNED NEVER TO ACCEPT AN INVITATION ANYWHERE THAT WON'T ALLOW MY BIG, GREEN, PHYSICALLY-IMPOSING BODYGUARD TO COME WITH ME.
ER, THANKS, DONKEY. AND I LEARNED THAT IT'S SILLY TO FIGHT OVER SOMETHING SMALL, LIKE A TOY SURPRISE.
AND TO PROVE IT, DONKEY, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING I FOUND IN MY BOX OF CEREAL TODAY...
...HERE.
UH, YOU CAN *KEEP* IT. THAT ONE'S *NOT* A COLLECTOR'S ITEM.
NON-WAFFLE-MAKING TOY SURPRISE-SIZED GOOD-FOR-NOTHING!
End


ATTACK OF THE PANTS PHANTOMS!
CHAPTER ONE
Script/Layouts: Scott Shaw!
Pencils/Inks: Mikhail Drujic
Colors: Jay Moyano
Letters: Chris Studebaker
Edited by David Hedgecock
FIONA, THAT WAS AS DELICIOUS A TOADSTOOL, SWAMP-MOSS, AND WEASEL-CHEESE CASSEROLE AS I'VE EVER EATEN...AND EATEN ...AND EATEN!
I SWEAR, I'M AS STUFFED AS A TICK!
WELL, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE, SHREK--
FERGUS, FARKLE AND FELICIA--LOOK LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO POP!
--OR POOT!
GLX SPTZL GLAAH!
SPA FON!
VOOTIE!
AND SPEAKING OF WHICH...
PPOOOT!
PHEW! THAT WAS A REGULAR RAFTER-RATTLER! PUNGENT, TOO!


WHY, THANK YOU, DEAR!
THE BETTER THE DINNER, THE LOUDER THE COMPLIMENT, M'LADY!
ISN'T IT SILLY..
...THAT NON-OGRES CONSIDER THE PUBLIC PASSING OF GASTRIC GAS TO BE RUDE AND DISTASTEFUL?
OH, DON'T I KNOW IT! THEY CAN'T EVEN TOLERATE A SIMPLE GESTURE OF APPRECIATION!
I JUST DON'T GET IT, SHREK!
WHY GET SO WORKED UP OVER A TINY GUST OF INNER AIR...A SEAT-BREEZE, IF YOU WILL!
ABSOLUTELY! AFTER ALL, HOW'S A LITTLE TOOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE?
MORPH!
WELL, AS LONG AS YOU CONTINUE TO FIX SUCH SICKENINGLY TASTY MEALS, I'LL KEEP DOING IT!
YOW!
OH, WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE TRIPLETS NOW?
WAHHH!
PFOOF!

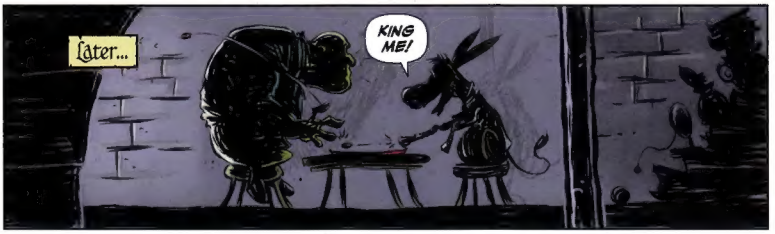
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS, KIDS? DID SOMETHING UPSET YOU?
SHLPP!
SQUA TRONT!
VOOTIE!
SO WHAT WAS IT, MY LITTLE SWAMP-FLY? DID ONE 'EM GET PRICKED BY A DIAPER-PIN?
I'M STILL NOT SURE...
The next day, in the village marketplace, Shrek treats himself to an impromptu snack...
SO HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT SPECIAL WARTHOG GIBLET AND IGUANA PATE' SANDWICH I FIXED FOR YOU, SHREK?
;chomp!/; ;smack!/;
HEY, WHY TELL YOU HOW MUCH I ENJOYED IT WHEN I CAN SHOW YOU?
;UMPH!/;
PHOOHAHAHA!
EH?
AIEEE!
PHOOHAHAHAH!
WHAT TH'--?
RUN!
AIEEE!
HELP!
PHOOHAHAHAH!
HEY, THAT'S NO WAY TO WIN YOURSELF ANY CITIZENSHIP AWARDS, YOU ANTISOCIAL STINKER!
;SMASH!/;
;CRASH!/;
AH, HERE'S JUST WHAT I NEED TO CALM IT DOWN!
GLOM!
;GULP/;
;MUNCH/;
MUM?
AIEEE!
ER, WE MEAN--
HUZZAH!
NEXT STOP--
THE LAND OF FURTHER FURTHER AWAY!

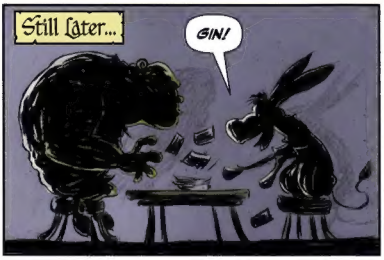
GURGLE!
UH-OH! THAT'S AN ALL-TOO-FAMILIAR NOISE!
IT MEANS THAT ALL THAT EFFORT SHOOK ANOTHER ONE OF MY SAGGY "COMPLIMENTS" LOOSE!
FFLOOOOOOPP!
WOO!
AHHH, THAT'S BETTER--
HUH?!?
PHOOMAMAM!
WHOA! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
OOPS! EXCUSE ME, FOLKS...
...I TEND TO TOOT WHEN I'M NERVOUS!
PFARRRRRTTTT!
FRRRAPPPPP!
SOMEHOW, I DON'T TAKE THOSE NOISES YOU'RE MAKIN' AS COMPLIMENTS...!
PFRRRRRRRRRRPPP!
THREE AGAINST ONE, EH? ACH, I WAS REALLY HOPIN' THIS WASN'T GONNA HAPPEN!
PFARRRRRTTTT!
FRRRAPPPPP!
ALL RIGHT, YOU PESKY PANT'S PHANTOMS, IT'S TIME FOR A THROWDOWN!
Continued next issue!

FAIRY BERRY FEVER
BOY, SHREK, PICKING THESE BLACKBERRIES SURE WAS A GOOD IDEA! THEY'LL GO PERFECT IN PIES, OR CAKES, OR PUDDINGS, OR...JUST ABOUT ANYTHING!
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR BERRIES, DONKEY. I'M AFTER NICE, FAT GRUBS!
YUM, YUM! AND THEY SURE ARE DELICIOUS! THEY'RE PERFECT RIGHT OFF THE VINE!
IF YOU EAT THEM ALL NOW, THERE WON'T BE ANY LEFT FOR YOUR PIES, CAKES, AND PUDDINGS!
LOOK AROUND YOU, SHREK! THERE ARE PLENTY OF BERRIES TO BAKE THOUSANDS OF PIES!
SUIT YOURSELF, THEN. YOU SURE YOU WON'T SAMPLE ONE OF THESE FINE GRUBS?
EW!
WAITAMINUTE, DONKEY. YOU'VE GOT SPOTS ALL OVER YOUR FACE!
SAY, SHREK, YOU'VE GOT SPOTS ALL OVER YOUR FACE, TOO!
WE'D BETTER GO SEE THE DOCTOR!

YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE PICKING BLACKBERRIES. IN FACT, FAIRY BERRIES LOOK JUST LIKE BLACKBERRIES, BUT THEY ARE MILDLY POISONOUS, AND JUST BEING NEAR THEM CAN CAUSE A NUMBER OF SYMPTOMS.
WHAT KINDS OF SYMPTOMS, DOC?
LET'S SEE. SYMPTOMS CAN INCLUDE ITCHING...
...SNEEZING...
A-CHOO!
A-CHOO!
...AND UNCONTROLLABLE HICCUPS!
HICCUP!
HICCUP!
THIS ANTIDOTE SHOULD MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER IN 24 HOURS.
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE CASTLE UNTIL THE MEDICINE TAKES EFFECT.

QUARANTINED.
THIS WILL BE *FUN*, SHREK! JUST YOU AND ME—LIKE A *SLEEPOVER* WHEN WE WERE KIDS!
HOORAY.
HEY, LET'S PLAY *GAMES!*
FINE.


Later...
KING ME!


Still Later...
GIN!

Even Later...
BINGO!

COME ON, SHREK. ONE MORE GAME!
IT'S GOING TO BE *SOLITAIRE* FOR YOU, DONKEY, BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING OTHER THAN SLEEP!

YEAH, I'M A LITTLE SLEEPY TOO. HEY, THIS BLANKET IS JUST PERFECT!
IT'S WARM AND SOFT.
I SHOULD SLEEP REAL NICE, SHREK. HOW'S YOUR BED?

DON'T ASK.
ZZZ...

RISE AND SHINE, SHREK! THEY SLID BREAKFAST UNDER THE DOOR!
WAFFLES!
AGH, DONKEY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO? GIVE ME NIGHTMARES?
I JUST WANTED US TO SPEND SOME MORE QUALITY TIME TOGETHER BEFORE OUR QUARANTINE IS UP.
OH BOY, I SURE DO LOVE WAFFLES. ISN'T THIS GREAT, SHREK?
NOM NOM NOM NOM!
ERR, I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE ANY MOLDY CHEESE I COULD HAVE, DO YOU?
KNOCK KNOCK
YOUR 24 HOURS ARE UP! AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR FAIRY BERRY FEVER IS COMPLETELY GONE! YOU ARE FREE TO GO HOME AS SOON AS I HAVE A LOOK AT YOU.
WOW, SHREK! I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT GETTING SICK WOULD BE SO MUCH FUN! WE SHOULD DO IT AGAIN REAL SOON! AND NEXT TIME WE'LL INVITE GINGY, AND PUSS, AND THE WHOLE GANG!
WHEN PIGS FLY, DONKEY!
I KNOW SOME PIGS, AND A WIZARD WHO MIGHT HELP US WITH THE WINGS!
SIGH...
The End

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